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Norwich, Saturday, Nov. 20, 1936.

THE BULLETIN PRIZE TURKEYS

The farmers of New London county who have fine flocks of turkeys are looking them over to select birds to be weighed in for The Bulletin prize at the market of the Somers Brothers in Norwich next Tuesday at noon. These blue-ribbon turkeys have been quite an attraction for several years and it is pleasant for the farmers to get full market prices for the best turkey and a bonus of \$10 added for first, and \$5 for the second and the third.

As good turkeys are raised in this county as are grown anywhere on the American continent and The Bulletin's premium takers will compare favorably with the bird selected for the table of President Taft at the White House.

The best turkey, with the bonus added, is likely to command about \$30 this year, and that is a pretty good price.

The Bulletin will continue its practice of donating the two best to the Rock Nook home for children and the County Home for the aged.

INVITING ENTERPRISE.

The attention of the New England farmer is called to the fact that the outlook for the raising of cattle in the pastures of New England with the chance of turning a good profit is at hand. The high price of meat and all kind are based upon scarcity, and the packers declare that the chance of an over-supply of meat from any part of the country is very remote, that even now prices promise to go higher rather than lower. The outlook for a profitable production of fresh meat was never better than it is today here in New England.

The thought was prevalent that western beef was better than beef raised here, but now that the processes of doctoring meat to check disease are known, most any fresh, unadorned meat would be preferable to the Chicago dressed meats. That eastern beef is better than western is a fact that has been pointed out by east-earners \$5 to \$10 a head in Alberta, to raise wheat; to California, to raise fruit; and after all the privations of the pioneer, if these same people were willing to put up with the same hardships and to live in shacks and dugouts, and to work the same number of hours, they could make just as much money in New England as they could in the far west, in the same line of business.

A GREAT MISSIONARY MOVEMENT.

The conversion of the world to Christianity is a large work to enter upon, but the laymen of this country three years ago organized for this purpose and its members in five great civilized countries and its annual disbursements have reached about \$175,000 a week, a total exceeding \$22,000,000 a year, show how the work is progressing. The annual convention was held in Baltimore this year, and with reference to that city said:

"There have preceded or else will follow the convention now in session in this city 74 other conventions in important American cities promulgating this movement. The movement is a new, energetic, conventional movement, moving from city to city, explains to an extent the quick expansion of this Christianizing crusade. It is not letting any grass grow under its feet, so to speak. Another explanation of the immediate success of the movement is to be found in the fact that it does not attempt to present something new or different from the established missionary agencies of the various Christian organizations. It co-operates in complete harmony with those agencies, and, in consequence, as soon as the proposition was presented each denomination took it up with almost alacrity.

"The great movement will take on additional momentum here and move on, growing as it travels. A generation is a comparatively short time in the swing of the centuries, but after all, time, like space and volume, is a mere matter of ratio in computing results. A movement which has developed so wonderfully in three years and which seems to be growing by geometrical progression, cannot be forecasted as to its probable results by reference to ordinary standards."

SACRIFICED LIVES.

A census mortality bulletin makes the statement that from 100,000 to 200,000 infant lives are sacrificed annually to preventable diseases.

Of the total number of deaths, 691,874 returned for 1931 from the entire registration area, it is stated in the bulletin that nearly one-fifth were of infants under one year of age and over one-fourth of children less than five years of age. It is declared that the brute force of the figures representing the actual deaths is more impressive, however, than any ratios or that the rates of infant mortality, even if the latter could be computed in the absence of proper registration of births.

More than one-eighth of a million babies, under one year of age and fully 260,000 children, under five years of age, died among about one-half of the total population of the United States in the year mentioned. It is not considered probable that fully 260,000 more died in those cities and states not included in the census bureau's death-registration area. In this connection Dr. W. H. Fisher, of the Fisher's conclusion that the diseases of infancy, having the median age one year, 47 per cent. may be prevented; and that of the diseases of childhood having median age two to eight years, 67 per cent. may be prevented.

In the light of the figures quoted above it would seem that practical sanitation has only made a beginning in the work of preventing the occurrence of infant and child mortality. The ground has only been scratched over. Deep stirring of the soil and thorough cultivation of all the means available, with our present scientific and medical knowledge, for the guarding of young human lives would produce startling, and from all past human experience, almost unbelievable results. Public health, as a function of government, is itself only a cross-

THE MAN WHO TALKS

Some men have such a prejudice against words that they do not wake up to the fact that they are really using them. There are social creeds as well as religious and moral creeds, as well as business creeds. A good motto for the shop or the home is often really a religious or moral creed. For instance: "Pay 100 cents on a dollar; be clean in body and mind; be a good neighbor and kind neighbor; be slow to believe slander and slow to circulate it." doesn't contain 33 articles, but it embodies all the essentials of honesty and honor, of uprightness and decency. Lived up to, it makes the citizen of the church must read and the world cannot afford to lose it. It is something that can be worn on the tablet of the heart—a matter of ready reference any moment. It is a good motto for the worker and the citizen. Here we are, living and doing as are inseparable companions as faith and works there. It is practical, not merely ornamental.

CHEERFULNESS AS AN ASSET.

This is the motto of the Society of Good Cheer, which has been chartered under the laws of the state of New York and is preparing to organize Good Cheer Lodges in various cities of the country and to send this motto on cards and hangers—"Cheerfulness is an Asset!" to be posted in factories and business offices everywhere.

"This society makes it plain that 'it is not a charity.' Those who join must give a portion of their time and, where that is impossible, they are expected to give way to persons who are ready to do work in behalf of the society. One of the aims of the society is to encourage men to cheer up their friends and acquaintances when sick and convalescing.

Many men have an idea that when they are sick it is best to be left alone, a kind of independence that does not always work out well with the other man.

One of the strict rules of the society is that young ladies in visiting must go to bed and get up and study sanitation and hygienic rules. Sometimes just the fact that young ladies have called and left a flower and a card will aid a convalescing person to a joy—a cheer that is indeed beneficial.

It is a real sunshine movement; and there is health and strength and progress in sunshine. This sort of a spirit is the real spirit of life and there cannot be too much of it.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mrs. Stetson appears to feel sure that being once a Christian Scientist is to always be a Christian Scientist.

Honesty is too often prized as an asset of the other man, rather than as a valuable quality to cultivate ourselves.

The Kansans do not say "Tell it to the marines" any more, for they claim "Tell it to the Danes" is just as effective.

A Kansan man has married his mother-in-law. This is the most modern way of getting square with a mother-in-law.

Notice is given that Boston must commence to feed her elms, or they will all perish within ten years of starvation.

Now that the hookworm has been found north of Mason and Dixon's line, it can no longer be alluded to as a sectionalism.

If the man who thinks that he knows it all could just keep from telling you all about it, he would be more companionable.

It must be admitted that glasses over forty million miles away, are strong reading glasses.

If King Manuel of Portugal would come to America he might find an Americanized and glorified Portuguese queen right here in our midst.

The woman who says "no," to a man is always considered an enigma by him, and he wonders what she does not know what she has lost.

Lady Cook says that "the American women are devoting so much time to looking pretty that they have no time to listen to suffrage arguments." Good girls.

Five murderers were sentenced this morning to forty miles of Boston on Thursday, and four of the victims were women. Are we a civilized people?

According to a Parisian fashion prophet, within twenty-five years the whole fashionable world will be so garbed that knee-pans will be always in sight.

Happy thought for today: Those who do not feel thankful every day should make a revision of the year to find something to be thankful for on Thanksgiving.

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Philadelphia is to have a \$200 Christmas tree; and The Times remarks that a \$200 Christmas tree does not make a Christmas, for many a child is happier with a 25-cent tree.

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This is from the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier: "The Louisiana policeman who killed four negroes since he got on the force seems to think that he is a hero. There are some men who think he ought to be a convict."

Wasted Sweetness. A business man riding down Chestnut street in a crowded car the other day made a motion to rise. In the aisle in front of him stood a fair young woman and as the man, who was middle-aged, moved forward in the seat she said, smiling sweetly: "Oh, thank you, never mind. I don't wish to sit down."

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

The barge with its score of laughing and singing girls dipped over the curve of the hill and disappeared behind the arches. Dorothy made no attempt to resist the lure of the voice, but hurried around to the water side of the cottage, where a certain delightful book and a hammock invited to rest.

"I suppose it was rather rude of me not to go with them this afternoon," she chided herself as she lay on the cushions in the hammock, "but they'll be happy all afternoon, and I just had to be free."

Dorothy tried for a while to read her attention was often turned to the cliffs below the cottage, or to the blue surface of the lake that occupied with her book. And presently she gave up the effort. Really it wasn't any use fighting back the tide of thought.

Why, after a whole year of steadfast self-control, should it all come back to her with such tantalizing vividness? Of course she was right in sending back the ring and the letters; yes, even that unopened one. He could never be the same to her again after.

Dorothy sprang to her feet and rushed down to where her canoe lay on the little cove. Oh, how excitingly exasperating to be obliged to think about something one has resolved never to think about again!

In five minutes she was skimming lightly over the water. She paddled with an almost feverish energy, as if she were trying to escape from something or someone. It might have been an hour, or less—she neither knew nor cared; she realized only that a sudden shadowing of the sun had fallen upon her.

In twenty minutes, however, she was battling with waves that might have done credit to the Atlantic—a good deal of credit to the Atlantic. It was growing dark very fast. The storm was almost upon her; she could see a wall of gray mist already sweeping down from her own shore.

To save herself she scarcely knew. No, it was not a storm, but a sudden yodelling courageously she knew that sound could reach no one on the western shore.

The little girl who defined for her teacher the word "gentleman" as "a man who does not know how to well, deserved to be praised for it. She had not learned that 'no man is great to his friends' and that familiarity breeds contempt." Right from the real of her observation came this concept, as pat as you please. We are all so human, and so much alike in our faults, that one does not look upon another where the conversation is honest and sincere.

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The man made a motion as if to get to his feet, but the young woman reached out her hand, saying: "Please keep your seat. I have been standing so long now. I don't mind, and I'm getting off in a few minutes."

With that the business man jumped to his feet, and said not an softly as he might:

"Young woman, you'll please permit me to get off. You've made me go to my feet, and my street now." Philadelphia Times.

Westport.—The ship which has been drifting in the harbor at Sauquoit was returned to New York.

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